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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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A SILENT WITNESS.

BY MRS. PHILIP CHAMPION DE CRESPIGNY.

"Gerald, I've had my pocket picked again," Molly Gilmour said placidly, standing with her hand on the half-open door of the studio. Her husband paused before he answered; then turned from his work with brushes in one hand and well-smeared palette in the other.

"The second time in a month, Molly," he said gently. It was enough to make both ends meet at the best of times.

Molly closed the door behind her and walked across the room, throwing a white feather boa from her shoulders over the back of a chair as she passed.

"Had you paid the bill at Simmons's?"

"No: if I had, there wouldn't have been anything to pick," she replied cheerfully

Gilmour sighed again Money seemed to trickle through Molly's pretty fingers like the proverbial water through a sieve. He turned back to his work that she might not see the worry in his eyes.

"Then I am afraid Simmons will have to wait again," he said after a pause.

"He must be used to it by now," his wife retorted serenely; "besides everything comes to him who waits, so he'll get more in the long run than if he hadn't waited, Gerald," she added suddenly, throwing herself into a chair. "What a pity it is that you don't paint portraits!"

Her husband made no answer. He was a tall, fair, slight man, sensitive and highly strung, with all the attributes of an artist's temperament except the power to paint a decent picture. He loved his art more than any thing in the world except his pretty fluffy-haired little wife, and in spite of all his failures never despaired of teaching her some day to understand all it meant to him.

"I haven't the slightest wish to paint portraits, and couldn't catch a likeness to save my life," he said a little abruptly.

"That doesn't matter; you could paint all the ugly people who do not want their portraits to be like."

"That would be very interesting," he said slowly, putting a little dab of Vandyke brown on the back of a sheep in the foreground of his picture, and rubbing it out again with his finger.

"It would pay much better than that sort of thing even if the portraits and the sitters didn't come out quite alike. And in any case I don't suppose they would ask you to paint them twice," she added.

He looked around at her sharply, his nerve always on edge for any slight on the aims and endeavors that cost him so much; but she returned the glance with an unconscious guilelessness that disarmed him.

A flock of sheep wandered across a bleak snow-covered hillside vainly looking for shelter from a keen icy blast that blew a faint suspicion of sleet and snow slantwise across the picture. Well composed, and not badly executed, but just wanting in the indescribable something that in a good picture can awaken answering vibrations in the soul of the enthusiast.

"What do you think of it?" he said, drawing back and looking at the effect of the last few touches of color from a little distance. "The lights on the snow are very hard to manage; it is difficult to keep the purity and yet to throw the greater part of it into shadow."

He turned to her, with keen interest in his work shining in his eyes. She clasped her hands behind her head and looked at it critically.

"It's very good," she said thoughtfully after a pause. "What are you going to do with it? It never seems any use to send things to the Academy." She hesitated and then added. "It would make a very good advertisement for frozen mutton."

Gilmour's face fell, and with a little movement of impatience he turned back to his work.

"I often wonder you don't do something in that way," Molly went on. "Heaps of good artists do, and I am sure I could give you some ideas; so could Paul Merriman. By the bye," she said, taking off her hat and sticking the long pin in and out of it with a slightly nervous gesture, "I met him this morning, and he is going to look in here this afternoon on his way back from the office."

Gilmour's face brightened visibly.

"I am glad of that," he said quietly. "I want his advice about those red sails in my 'Seagulls On the Wing.'"

Merriman and Gilmour had been friends for some years. In spite of an absolute dissimilitude in both appearance and character they had been drawn together from the moment they had made chance acquaintance in a Paris restaurant; and when Gilmour had married and settled down in "the large studio, with residence attached," as it was described in the advertisement, Merriman quickly fell into the habit of running in and out as he chose, which was as often as the interests of a fairly successful business permitted.

He was of medium height, with a short, dark beard and an alert manner, and his eyes were narrow and too close together Essentially a man of the world, no dreamer and without lofty ambitions, not overburdened with scruples, but with a curious power of sympathy and a trick of making friends.

Without any real knowledge of art, this surface power of identifying himself with the interests of others—for it was nothing deeper—was to a great extent able to satisfy the craving for sympathy that is so deeply rooted in every artist's soul, and Gilmour had hailed him as a kindred spirit. It was to him he turned when in doubt as to a tint or a value, or for advice and discussion in the choice of a subject, and when a little stroke of luck came his way he felt his success incomplete until he had Merriman's congratulations. His friend never said the wrong thing or missed the mark in his criticisms as Molly did; he seemed to divine almost by instinct what the artist had kept in view throughout his work.

Molly, too, always brightened up when Merriman was present, and anything that pleased her husband. They got on so well together, and his friend seemed to understand her view of life in a way that he never could himself.

Merriman appeared as he had promised that afternoon at the studio.

His coming was opportune, for Gilmour's nerves were on edge, and Molly would persist in referring to his large canvas as the frozen mutton picture, which did not tend to soothe them

Merriman gave some excellent advice with regard to the painting, and put his mind at rest on a small point in the composition; he smoked innumerable cigarettes, selecting them with great deliberation from a rather peculiar case.

It was of beaten silver, and in the lower left-hand corner there was a little heathen god inlaid in enamel, with tiny brilliants for the eyes. They shone like two stars, and Merriman declared they brought him luck.

He set a high value on the cigarette case, and never let it out of his own hand, not even for the casual inspection of a friend. He never could be induced to say how he came by it, and his friends had given up asking questions on the subject.

He had tea with them; Molly made it herself, boiling the kettle on the open stove in the studio, while Merriman cut the bread and butter and threw words of encouragement to Gilmour, who was still busy with brushes at the easel.

Under the influence of his friend's genial sympathy and Molly's inconsequent and light-hearted chatter, the worried look went out of Gilmour's eyes, and by the time tea was over and the cigarette case with the heathen god again produced from Merriman's pocket, he was ready to smoke and laugh as though there were no such thing as care in the world.

"Gerald," Molly said when Merriman had gone away, and she was carefully replacing the cups in the cupboard. "let's go to Brighton for the week-end. I'm deadly sick of town"

Her husband threw the end of his cigarette into the fender and looked at her wistfully.

"We haven't got the money, little woman. There is nothing I should like better, but there are too many bills to pay."

Molly shut the cupboard door and threw herself into a chair by the open stove

"Paying bills is the stupidest way of spending money I know," she said, clasping her hands behind her head. "Where's all the money you got for the picture Mrs. Van Hoek bought?"

He shook his head sadly.

"Melted long ago."

"What a pity you haven't a business like Paul Merriman's. He never seems worried about money. I'm going to lunch with him tomorrow at Mercier's I know you've got some stupid business appointment. After all, I've got no new clothes," she rattled on, "and it doesn't seem much worth while going to Brighton with no new clothes If only I hadn't lost that money this morning I might have had a new hat, at all events."

"And how abouts Simmons?"

"I am sure Simmons doesn't want anything as badly as I want a new hat," Molly retorted with conviction

"Now, if you'd only been a portrait painter I could have had lots of new hats. Gerald," she added, sitting upright and letting her hand fall into her lap, "if can persuade old Mrs. Black to sit for you, will you see what you can do?"

"No," he said shortly, with the first touch of impatience he had shown at her unruffled persistence. "I won't."

Her ose from his chair and walked across the room to an easel in the far corner, on which was a picture in a very early stage.

"Can't you understand, Molly?" Gilmour said gently at last mechanically taking up his brushes and palette. "I never could be a portrait painter any more than I could be a poet or write novels. It's a different line altogether; it isn't in me. I feel mad to get an effect of oft gray mist or a little bit of broken water, but I've no sort of of w sh to paint people's faces. I can't help it: one must take what Heaven sends one."

"Like the frozen mutton picture," Molly murmured absently. "It's a pity, but I suppose it can't be helped."

"Come here a minute and look at this," her husband said, feeling he had been a little short with her and wishing to atone; "perhaps you could give me a bit of advice."

Molly rose lazily and sauntered across the room to where he stood.

"I can't make up my mind whether the sea should blue or a pale translucent sort of green; it's too gray at present," he said. "It might either reflect the blue of the sky or take a green tone from the yellow sand beneath the shallow water."

Molly clasped her hands behind her back and looked at the canvas in silence. He half hoped she might notice a little bit on the left-hand side of the picture where a pearl-gray cloud melted into the mist hanging over the horizon; it had gone in rather happily. But she said nothing.

"Well, little woman, what do you think? Is it to be blue or green?"

Molly's eyes traveled slowly across the whole width of the picture.

"I suppose it takes a lot of paint to cover a canvas that size?" she remarked irrelevantly.

"It does," he answered shortly.

"Then I should use whichever is cheapest," she said with a little air of conviction.

Gilmour turned his eyes slowly from the picture and looked at her, to make sure that no little sting of sarcasm lay hidden in the remark.

But her blue eyes were innocence itself, and he turned away again, almost regetting that no sarcasm had been intended It seemed so hopeless

He was sometimes tempted to wonder whether her angelic serenity in the face of good and bad fortune alike was the outcome of the sweetest temper in all the world or merely born of an incapacity for feeling of any sort. His troubles and worries seemed to go over her head or at all events left her entirely unruffled; and on rare occasions the suspicion would enter his mind that she did not much care whether any action of hers either lessened or added to them.

Do what he would, his pictures would not sell. It was heartbreaking to have the will and power to work and to see so little practical result. There was no vacant easel in the studio gaping with a record of work achieved, and he hated the sight of his pictures arraigned in mute testimony to failure, with the helplessness of despair.

All of him, brain, will and physical energy, was in his work; his dreams and hopes and fears, the labor of months, lay embodied on the painted canvases, and yet the pile of unpaid bills on his writing desk increased in bulk, laughing at all his efforts, paralyzing his imagination and taking the heart out of him.

And Molly remained quite unperturbed; but she began talking about portrait painting again.

His spirits had reached their lowest ebb, and matters were looking as black as could possibly be when a letter came..

It was from a well-known dealer bearing the welcome announcement of a possible purchaser for a large picture that he had painted the previous year. He wished to know if Gilmour would accept an offer for it rather below the original price, and if he would call the following afternoon to discuss the matter he thought it very probable they might come to terms.

As Gilmour put the letter down his spirits rose visibly and he gave a sigh of relief. Here at all events was a respite from the pressing care of immediate necessity. In the matter of terms he would not be difficult to deal with.

He determined to say nothing to Molly or his friend till the business was settled and the check really in his pocket, for fear of disappointment; he knew by bitter experience how easily such transactions could go crooked and come to nothing. But the mere hope turned the world rose-colored again, and made his spirits proof for the time against all them inor illsor life.

He could even laugh when Molly returned to the charge that evening and asked Paul Merriman, while they were having tea in the studio as usual, if it was not true that portraits brought in much more money than landscapes.

Merriman nodded and slowly stirred his tea.

"Undoubtedy they do," he said, knowing what Molly was driving at, "but you must remember that every one hasn't the gift of it."

"Gerald won't even try. He can paint sheep's faces very well, so I don't see why he can't paint his friends," she said, puckering her forehead and looking puzzled.

Merriman looked amused.

"Portrait painting has its gloomy side as well as its advantages, Molly," Gilmour said. "I read a case in the papers to day of an unfortunate artist who had to sue a lady in the courts before he got paid for the portrait he had painted of her. She said it made her look ten years too old and was not worth the money."

"That was silly of her," Molly replied serenely; "if she waited ten years it might be a speaking likeness, and in twenty years it would be worth double the money, as it would make her look ten years too young."

Both men laughed, but Molly added, seriously.

"I am sure Mrs. Black wouldn't mind if you made her look ten years too old. It couldn't possibly matter how old you made her look; that's why she would be such a good person for you to begin on. I don't see anything to laugh at," she went on, pouring herself out a second cup of tea, "and I think it's rather heartless of you, Gerald. You forget how badly I want the money."

"Do I?" he said, quietly.

Merriman smiled at her, and offered to help in putting away the tea things. It seemed to take some time, and Molly talked blithely during the operation. They put the cups and saucers away in the cupboard in the far corner of the studio, and Gilmour only caught what they said now and then. They seemed happy enough without him, and after a time he rose from his chair to light a cigarette, and saying cheerfully that he was going to post a letter making an appointment for the following afternoon, went out by the door that led straight from the studio along a narrow alley into the street.

In about ten minutes he was back again, his errand accomplished; when he entered the studio Merriman was putting on his overcoat preparatory to his departure. After shaking himself into it he took another cigarette and lit it before going out into the dusk.

Then he nodded goodnight, and Gilmour caught a gleam from the eyes of the little heathen god as Merriman put the case carefully away in the breast pocket of his coat.

On the following afternoon Gilmour kept his appointment to the minute, and an hour later he was walking homeward through the falling dusk of a November evening with a heart as light as a feather.

For fortune had smiled on him beyond his wildest hopes.

Not only was his picture sold for a better price than he had expected, but the purchaser had commissioned him to paint another for a like amount, and dull care has taken wings for a month to come. He could not get home quick enough to tell Molly the good news.

The more pressing of bills could be paid at once. Molly could have her week end at the seaside, and the new hat that was so necessary an adjunct in her eyes.

He trod on air, and smiled to think of how abjectly wretched he had been hardly more than twenty-four hours ago. The world was at his feet again, as it used to be in the old days before failure and disappointments had tempered hope with doubt.

They would go out somewhere to dine that very night, and go to the play afterward. Molly dearly loved a play.

When he reached the studio it was in pitch darkness, and the fire in the stove had gone out.

He called Molly, but there was no answer, and with a little sensation of surprise he stumbled across the room and turned on the light.

The studio was empty; there was no sign of Molly anywhere, but in looking around anxiously for some explanation of the unusual situation he caught sight of a piece of white paper pinned ty the table by one of his wife'e long hat pins.

On it was written the single word "Good-by," in Molly's rather straggling handwriting.

He passed his hand over his eyes and looked at it again, and his heart beat with a little sickening throb. What could it mean?

He sat down to think out a plan of action; of how and where he should begin to search for her But he felt dazed and unable to think clearly, and decided to wait till Merriman turned up at his usual hour. He would help him better than any one; he was glad to have so good a friend to fall back upon.

A click at the wire letter box hanging upon the inside of the studio door roused him, and he looked up to see a letter fall into it from outside. He rose mechanically to fetch it and return to his seat.

It was from Merriman.

"Dear Gilmour (it ran)—

"I much regret that I have found it quite impossible to come round to the studio to-day, even for five minutes I have to go abroad suddenly on business, and am off now to catch the Dover express. Yours,

"P. MERRIMAN."

As he finished the letter with a sigh of disappointment his eyes caught sight of something lying on the floor, partly concealed by a heavy bearskin rug.

He started and looked at it closer, and re read slowly the letter in his hand.

Then he looked at the single word in his wife's handwriting, and stared again blankly at the thing lying on the floor.

It was Merriman's cigarette case.
—*Black and White.*

Nonsuch House, erected on London Bridge in 1585, was built entirely of wood, no iron being employed in its construction even for framework. It was four storeys high.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Only one dollar a year.

MAKING WATER PURE.

The country boy who races across a meadow and, bending to his knees, takes a drink of water from a spring, cannot understand what must be done for two million or more people in a large city in order to give them pure water.

Water of the hills, springs that gush out of the earth, usually are quite pure. Bugs, decaying grasses, weeds and timber, strong deposits of alkali, may make water impure, but nature usually filters it through sand and rock so that the impurities are taken up.

In cities an enormous amount of impurities, things that decay, are dumped into the lake or the river from which drinking-water is taken, and the result is outbreaks of typhoid fever, diphtheria, and other diseases that destroy life.

For seventy-five years, in New York City, and more than forty years in Chicago, engineers and scientists have been preparing and carrying out plans for giving the people pure water, and the effort has given a number of boys (now grown men) opportunities to prove the value of study and hard work.

Some time ago, in crossing the Rattlesnake Range, in Wyoming, I saw a small stream of water coming down a slope. My driver said:

"Want a drink?"

"Sure."

He stopped the horses and I jumped from the buckboard, got down on my hands and knees, and took a long drink of the ice-cold water. When I had finished and was back in the seat beside him, he said:

"The government is spending two and a half million dollars to take that water down on the plain and have it irrigate the land. I figure if you to pay for that drink of water, considering what the stream is expected to do in the future for the new dry land, it would cost you about fifty cents."

Weeks later, when I had returned to Chicago but still had the memory in my mind of that drink in the mountains, I standing in the pumping station of the East Chicago Avenue Waterworks when the engineer in charge, pointing to a certain pump, said:

"That is furnishing this section of the city with 12,000,000 gallons of water daily. If necessary, it could furnish 20,000,000 gallons a day

That is, at its lowest capacity, the pump, one of the many scattered throughout the city, was giving the people in 365 days four billion, three hundred and eighty thousand gallons of water, or for each inhabitant something over two thousand gallons annually; and every effort is made to keep the water pure.

An ordinary healthful person should drink two quarts of water a day. Then there is the water to be used in washing the body, in kitchen work in the bathroom, which really brings the average individual use of water up to about seven gallons a day, and if this seven gallons is not pure, all kinds of bodily ailments follow

Which leads into the story of why water must be pure for those who drink it and how the water supply of a large city is guarded. Incidentally, there is also a story in this of a boy who discovered the value of filtering impure water through sand and gravel. He is now a grown man, but what he told me is certain to interest others, especially boys that hope to be engineers themselves some day and work out similar problems.

The city of Chicago is now building near the northern end of its limits a pumping station, the great concrete foundations of which are shown in one of the illustrations, and an intake of which the protecting crib is shown. For years the sewage and other decaying matter of this section of the city has been thrown into Lake Michigan from which drinking and bathing water supply has been drawn. The impurities mixed with the pure water and caused disease.

An engineer was asked how he could make it possible for this impure matter to be taken away and the pure water be retained for use. In general terms, he replied:

"I would build a tunnel from fifty to eighty feet underground, and which extended out into the lake to an intake (a place where water is taken in) some 2,000 feet. I would have this tunnel run across the city to the north branch of the river. Then I would build great pumps and, while the impurities were lodging in this tunnel, would pump pure water in and force them into the river. The river water is not used for drinking purpose. The impurities will float down its surface, and, in a distance of twelve miles at the least, will, through exposure to the sun and air, become aerated, or pure, and no one will be harmed."

So, at an expense of several million dollars, the city is doing this, in order to preserve health and keep the drinking water of the lake pure.

"I was called upon once," said the engineer in question, George W. Jackson, "to bore a tunnel under Pike's Peak, in Colorado. I didn't wholly succeed, pahtly through youth and inexperience, and partly because I didn't have any money.

But I learned a good many things that proved of value to me afterwards.

"When I was a very young boy there was a spring on a farm on which I worked. Where the water first came out of this spring the surface of the ground, it was very poisonous Even the cattle could not touch it, and the spring was kept fenced in to keep animals and people from it.

"About twenty feet from where the water first appeared it again sank into the ground and did not appear again for nearly a thousand feet, and then on the other side of the field. Where it came out there it was absolutely pure—one of the sweetest drinking waters I ever tasted. As a boy I could not understand why at one spot the water should be dangerous and only a short distance away be pure.

"When I began the Pike's Peak work, I found a deadly spring at one spot that I warned my men of. It even gave off a gas that when inhaled would stupefy a person, and if enough were taken, kill him. We lost several horses through carelessness in handling them at this spring.

"Later, I discovered that this spring had another outlet, nearly half a mile from the first one, and there the water was pure. The spring on the farm immediately came back to my mind, and I determined to solve the mystery. I came East, visited the farm, and although I guess the people thought I was crazy, requested permission to dig out the course of the spring.

"This I secured, and then, putting men to work, I followed that spring from its source to its final outlet, discovering that shortly after the impure water started on its journey it struck a buried bed of sand and gravel through which it slowly filtered and in which is lost all its impurities. I hastened back to Colorado, made a gravel bed at the deadly spring there, let the water percolate through it, and got pure water for my men in the camp Then I extended this filtration principle to city plants and at intakes made sand gravel filters that proved of great value. I was not the first young engineer to discover this principle, but I was one of the youngest in the United States to take it up and put it into practical effect.

"Owing to the mass of mountain material in Colorado, I was never able to trace the course of the spring I conquered there, but I am satisfied that somewhere, deep down in the earth, it passed through a sand deposit and purified itself, just as it did at its source when I created a filter for it."

In the great intakes of the Chicago waterworks systems the water is not only passed through metal screens to keep out wood, weeds and fish, but is also at many intakes passed through sand and gravel, to take out germ deposits In this way a pure water is secured for the millions who otherwise could not live in that locality.—*The Boys' World.*

Strikes increase in number every year in Germany. The average number of strikes for the years 1899 to 1903, inclusive, was 1,242; in 1904 it rose to 1,870; and in 1905 to 2,057.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 4, 1906.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

ONE of the most lamentable obstacles in the way of the educated deaf, is the widespread predisposition on the part of the public to judge them all to be of the same character and calibre.

A single, able-bodied, deaf-mute tramp or beggar, casts odium upon all deaf-mutes. A single hearing tramp or beggar would not be looked upon as a sample of the average hearing person, but would be correctly judged as a freak or a loafer, far removed from the ordinary citizen.

Probably in every thousand deaf-mutes there are not more than ten who do not lead industrious lives Yet these ten, who prefer to prey upon public charity, or to mislead public sentiment by inviting sympathy for a deprivation which in itself does not incapacitate them from earning a living, do more harm than the good and respectable and industrious lives of all the rest can counteract. The industrious and self-respecting deaf do not obtrude themselves upon the public. They do not court public applause, and are averse to anything akin to pity. Their lives are clean, wholesome and beneficial to the community.

The beggar or tramp, however, is ever before the public gaze. Where an average citizen knows of a self-supporting deaf-mute, several hundred citizens have forced upon them the importunate demands or pathetic pleadings of the lazy mendicant. It is clearly a duty to the whole class of deaf-mutes to give deaf-mute beggars into the custody of the proper authorities, to be prosecuted or dealt with as their offence or circumstances demand.

On the 5th of September, a deaf-mute, giving the name of Louis Pierre, was arrested for begging in New Rochelle, N. Y.

His case was referred to the Organized Charities Society, and through that organization it was learned that he had been pestering wealthy people in this city for over seven years. Pierre says he came from France in 1887. He is twenty-eight years old, and says he was a pupil of the Pennsylvania Institution for four years. This statement was investigated and found to be false. Investigation of several other claims were also discovered to have no foundation of truth.

The editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL was shown a photograph of Pierre, but does not recognize him nor recall that he was ever seen among the deaf of this city. If any of our readers can send us information concerning this man, Louis Pierre, we will so use it that he will no longer go about the country doing injury to the deaf and prejudicing the public unfavorably concerning them.

Portraits in Glass.

Glass pictures are already very popular in New York, and several eminent painters are turning their attention to the new art. The color effects gained by placing layer upon layer of differently tinted glasses are said to be beautiful, and yet the work bears no resemblance to the stained-glass window effects with which we are so familiar.

CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

College Re-opens with a Good Attendance.

LIST OF STUDENTS.

Re-Organizing of the Various Societies.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.—Sept. 30, 1906—The College has already settled down to routine work. Those of the students who took the examinations for the removal of conditions came in Tuesday, the 18th, and by Saturday, the 22d, all but a very few of those now enrolled had arrived.

On the Co-eds' side, beside the Normal there are twelve new arrivals, a "green" Sophmore, two "green" Freshman and nine very green Ducks, and at the West Wing twenty-two newcomers, four "green" Freshman and eighteen Ducks.

The total number of students enrolled is eighty-six, of whom thirty-three are Co-eds.

Following is a full list of those at present enrolled:

CLASS OF 1907.

Robert E. Binkley.....Indiana
Susie Dickson.....Washington
George H. Faupel.....Maryland
Frank C. Horton.....Colorado
Warren J. Hoverstick.....Ohio
John H. MacFarlane....Minnesota
Alvah M. Rasnick.....Virginia
Iona A. Tade.....Kansas

CLASS OF 1908

Mazie F. Britt.....Kansas
William Cooper.....Pennsylvania
Snowa P. Frost.....Kentucky
Herman Harper.....Alabama
Leo R. Holway.....Illinois
Willie L. Kilgore.....Texas
Fannie P. Kimball.....Maine
Alvin L. Kutzleb.....Kentucky
Charles A. Malloch..Massachusetts
Belle H. Ren.....Nebraska
Fred W. Schonemann.....Illinois
Mary Smiha.....Nebraska
Dean E. Tomlinson.....Minnesota
Odie W. Underhill..North Carolina
Thomas S. Williams.....Kansas
Winifred M. Jones.....Ohio
Alice G. Neldon.....Ohio
Helen Northrop.....Nebraska

CLASS OF 1909.

Ellen Dorothy Johnson..Minnesota
Margaret Mary Leveck...Michigan
Sarah Belle Streby.....Iowa
Louise Emmeline Turner.New York
Robert Lee Davis.....Texas
Francis Marion Holliday.....
.....Pennsylvania
Morton Howard Henry.....
.....Pennsylvania
Walter Frank Poshusta.....Iowa
Frederick Joseph O'Donnell.....
.....Minnesota
Jessie Utteresta Beardsley.....
.....South Dakota

CLASS OF 1910

Lulu M. Lewis.....Iowa
Rose M. Long.....Kansas
Maude E. Roath.....Nebraska
Anna Johnson.....Nebraska
Arthur Dillon.....New York
Mattie Parker.....North Carolina
Lindeman Bull.....North Dakota
Gilbert J. Isaackson..North Dakota
Philip R. Schroedel..Pennsylvania
Milo E. Hodge.....Wisconsin
George Burkhart.....Michigan
Clarence Sharp.....Minnesota
Clinton Jones.....Minnesota
Philip E. Cadwell.....Minnesota
Bryan Shanklin.....Kentucky
Gottlieb Bieri.....Michigan
Joseph B. Arnold.....Ohio
William N. Toomey.....Ohio
Geo. F. Gorman.....Michigan
Inez Irene Snyder.....Michigan
Ida May Tunabury.....Michigan

There are three "green" Freshmen in the Class '09,—Miss Northrop, of Nebraska; Miss McFadden, of Ohio; and Miss Edith Williams, of Kansas.

INTRODUCTORY CLASS.

Grace B. Fortner.....Virginia
Emma Lavina Pike.North Carolina
Golda Margaret Fitzgerald.....
.....California
Louise Esther Hubbard....Virginia
Mary Matilda Fossan.....Minnesota
Abbie May Goff.....Florida
Ethel Fannie Eaton.....Kansas
Hilda Lee.....Iowa
Goldie Annie Newman.....Illinois
Iva Merritt Robinson.....Illinois
John Thomas Homer.....Kansas
Homer Earl Grace.....Kansas
Stephen L. Byrne.....Iowa
Adolph Struck.....Kentucky
A. D. Bell.....Alabama
Bird L. Craven.....Oregon
E. Vinson.....Oregon
George Hubbard Bailey.....
.....North Carolina
Baxter William Mosey....Colorado
M. Tien.....Iowa
Henry Stevenson Morris...Georgia
Samuel Cohen.....New York
Leonard Brushwood.....Virginia
Joseph E Morehouse.....Nebraska
Edwin W. Nies.....New York
Elmer Talbert.....Missouri

The Normal Class this year has five members: Misses Talieferro, of District of Columbia; Teegarden, of Pennsylvania; and Thomas, of South Carolina; and Messrs. M. O. B. Molldrem and B. J. Rotnem, both of St. Olaf's College, Northfield, Minn.

Naturally the football outlook is the topic of chief interest to the students nowadays. It is hard to predict how this season's team will compare with those of the past few years, because of the large number of places on the team to be filled with new men and the changes in the rules, but the general belief is that Capt. Horton, out of his small and light squad can develop a team that will finish the season with a creditable record.

Of last year's team, Capt. Mikesell, Reichards, Hinch, McCandless and Russell are gone, and there is little likelihood that the speedy Erwin and the big, hard-working Majure will return. These men will be badly missed, as it leaves only Capt. Horton, Kutzleb, Underhill, Sharp and Cadwell as a nucleus around which to develop a new team. O'Donnell, who was fast developing at quarter when he dropped out of college for a year, is back and his return has brought joy to football enthusiasts. The versatile Minnesota boy will fill a wide gap in the back-field in the absence of Hinch and Erwin at quarter and of McCandless, the great punter O'Donnell is not so fast on his feet as Hinch or Erwin, but is or has been in the past more reliable at passing the ball, as sure a tackler and a greater factor in the interference. His punts two years ago averaged less than those of McCandless, but he could get them off quicker, which should count for much behind a weak line, and as a drop-kicker, he had no equal in the college. He has but recently recovered from a severe illness, but is strong now. If he can only play up to his old time form—and it is expected he will do even better—he will be a tower of strength to the team.

Shanklin, who entered college late last season, and gave promise of making a fast end during the short time he played, is working well at right end. However, a new man is being tried at the other end. Both of these men are light, but fleet of foot, and in the more open play, which is likely to predominate this year, their lack of weight should be of less handicap.

The first signal practice was gone through last Tuesday, and on Friday the 'Varsity lined up for its first scrimmage—against the Eastern High School 'Varsity. The E. H. S. boys were fully as heavy as the Buff and Blue boys, and their coach was allowed to follow them up on the field. During two ten-minute halves, the ball seesawed back and forth, never getting within twenty yards of either goal. Gallaudet showed up best on end runs and what little line bucking was attempted, but when it came to exchanging punts the Eastern boys held their own. Horton and O'Donnell did the kicking for Gallaudet.

The line-up was: Howes, Left End; Sharp, Left Tackle; Vinson, Left Guard; Talbert, Center; Cadwell, Right Guard; Bell, Right Tackle; Shanklin and Henry, Right End; O'Donnell, Quarter Back; Kutzleb, Left Half Back; Horton and Mosey, Right Half Back; Mosey and Isackson, Full Back.

The following schedule has been arranged for the team by Manager Hoverstick:

Oct. 6.—Georgetown, at Georgetown.
Oct. 13.—George Washington, at G. W. U.
Oct. 20.—Western Maryland, at W. Md.
Oct. 27.—St. John's, at Annapolis.
Nov. 3.—Rock Hill, at home.
Nov. 10.—Mt. Washington, at Mt. Wash.
Nov. 17.—Open, at home.
Nov. 24.—Open.

Underhill will be out for the first time Monday. The other candidates out are: Jones I C., Nies, Bieri, Toomey, McInnes, Schoneman, Grace, Bailey, Hodge, Byrne, Tien.

Schoneman made a good record at right end during the season of '03, and comes out Monday for the first time since then.

McInnes is a pupil of Kendall School, who comes from Scotland, where he belonged to one of the best "Soccer" teams in the country.

The *Buff and Blue* Board had two vacancies to fill through the marriage of Miss Edith Peel, '08, last summer and the non-appearance of Miss Alice Nicholson, '09, who wil not return to college because of ill health. Mr. Frank C. Horton, '07, was elected Associate Editor to fill the vacancy left by Miss Nicholson's absence and Miss Fannie P. Kimball, '08, to fill that of Local Editor left by Miss Peel.

Following is a list of the officers elected by the various organizations among the students:

President.....Robert E. Binkley, '07
Vice President.....Alwin L. Kutzleb, '08
Secretary.....Frank Holliday, '09
Treasurer.....Walter F. Poshusta, '09
Ass't Football Magr..Dean E. Tomlinson, '08
Baseball Manager ...O. W. Underhill, '08
Football Scorer Clinton Jones, '10
Yell Leader.....Frank Holliday, '09
Auditor for "choc" sales...Geo. Faupel, '07
Agent for "choc" sales.....Milo Hodge, '10

Saturday Night Dramatic Club:

President.....Wm. Cooper, '08
Vice President.....Harold Preston, '09
Secretary.....Herman Harper, '08
Treasurer.....Walter F. Poshusta '09

Committee on Play—Wm. Cooper, '08, F. C. Horton, '07, D. E. Tomlinson, '08, R. L. Davis, '09, Philip Cadwell, '10.

Committee on Arrangments—Preston, '09 (Chairman), Harper, '08, Poshusta, '09, Nies, I. C., T. Albert, I. C.

Committee to Revise Rules—Tomlinson, '08, O'Donnell, '08, Kutzleb, '08.

Students' Reading Room Club:

Chairman.....Geo. Faupel, '07
Librarian.....Alvah M. Rasnich, '07
Secretary.....Walter F. Poshusta, '09
Treasuerer.....Robert L. Davis, '09
Representatives.....A. L. Kutzleb, '08, T. S. Williams, '08

Frank Charles Horton, '07, of Colorado, has been elected President of the student body.

Charles A. Mallock, '08, is now official photographer for the college.

EAST WING ITEMS

The clubs have begun to reorganize. The Ladies' Reading Room Club was the first to elect its new officers:—

Chairman.....Miss Tade, '07
Secretary.....Miss Kilgore, '08
Treasurer.....Miss Turner, '09
Librarian.....Miss Thiessen, '10
Assistant.....Miss Lee, I.C.

The O. W. L. S. have elected the following new officers:—

President.....Miss Thornton, '07
Vice President....Miss Neldon, '08
Secretary.....Miss Britt, '08
Treasurer.....Miss Jones, '08
Librarian.....Miss Kimball, '08
Chairman of Executive.....
.....Miss Kilgore, '08
Critic.....Miss Tade, '07

The Reading Room has ordered unusually larger number of magazines for the ensuing year. Some of the magazines which will make their appearance for the first time on the Co-eds reading table are:—

Appleton's Book Lover.
Four Track News.
Success.

The Co-eds were unusually late in reaching college this Fall. Miss Northrop, '08, arrived Wednesday last, having been delayed by floods and wash outs. Miss Kilgore and Miss Frost were delayed on account of illness in the family. Miss Dickson, the last girl to arrive, just couldn't tear herself away from Nantucket, we suppose. Miss Thornton, '07, has not yet come but is expected the first Wednesday in October.

The Jollity Club held its annual examination for the admission of the new students. As yet the papers have not been corrected, but from every indication most of all will pass.

The new Co-eds gave an impromptu entertainment to the other students and several members of the Faculty last Saturday evening. Miss Pike seems to have made the greatest hit, and the closing feature "A Quacking Farewell Song" was striking and original.

The officers who will have charge of the Sewing Club for the next year are

President.....Miss Johnson,'09
Secretary and Treasurer.Leveck,'09

Sermon in sign language.

Rev. Austin W. Mann, founder of the Midwestern Mission of the Episcopal Church for Deaf-Mutes, held services at St. Paul's Cathedal yesterhay morning and afternoon. Mr. Mann has done pioneer work in his fiild for the for the last twenty years, and has travelled thousands of miles to meet the needs of his numerous and widely scattered congregations

The service was exceedingly interesting. There were about half a hundred deaf-mutes present in the afternoon, to whom the Rev. Mr. Mann discoursed most eloquently and earnestly by signs and gestues. The minister, who is also a deaf-mute, has brought years of special training to his life work, and the result was evident in his power to hold the attention of his congregation for two hours without a break.

As the result of an accident the Rev. Mr. Mann has been for some months seriously crippled and is still barely able to stand in his pulpit.—*Cincinnati Tribune.*

MARRIED.

At St. Francis Xavier Church, Sunday September 30th, Mr. John R Koffer to Miss Libbie Bajn, by Rev. Father McCarthy. The bride was a graduate of St. Joseph's Institute, Fordham. The groom was educated at Fanwood. After the wedding at church, the party reassembled at the home of the bride where a splendid wedding supper was served. Among those present we noticed Mr. and Mrs. Richard Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. Prinsing, Mrs. Donnelly, Miss Sloane, Mrs. Edge Scott, Mr. J. Graham, Mr. C. Rumpf, Mr. McKenna, and Mr. Muller, besides others. Everybody wished the bride and the groon many years of happiness as they departed early Monday mórning.

At the afternoon service, Sunday, September 30th, at St. Agnes' Mission, Grace Church, Cleveland, the Presbyter in charge, the Rev. Austin W. Mann, administered the Sacrament of Holy Baptism to Edna Lena, daughter of Morris Joseph and Sarah Marie Marks. Sponsors: M. Ella Mann and Emma H. Meyer.

CHICAGO.

Mr. Rutherford Ordained a Deacon.

LITERARY DOINGS

Personal Mention.

[The North Western News Bureau, Irwin Sansom, Money Order Division, Central Post Office, Mgr.]

Rev. Hasenstab gave the following: "Henry Simon Rutherford decided to return to ministry only last night. His decision was influenced by the Lord's doing in arranging his return beforehand. The Rock River Annual conference on Friday last voted to admit him into full membership, and to ordain him Deacon.

His ordination took place after service this afternoon The regular ordination service had taken place at the conference on the west side, but the bishop consented to ordain Mr. Rutherford, before the silent congregation. Several presiding elders, and elders were present. Dr. Joseph F. Berry, the presiding Bishop of the Rock River Conference at its present session officiated. Rev. Hasenstab, reading the service jointly with him, he, in signs, and the bishop orally. Disciplinary questions were asked of Mr. Rutherford, and satisfactorily answered. Then laying his hands on the head of Mr Rutherford, the bishop said: "Take thou authority to execute the office of a Deacon in the church of God in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen." Then Mr. Rutherford, laying his hand on the open Bible, the bishop said: "Take thou authority to read the Holy Scriptures in the Church of God and to preach the same."

The certificate of his ordination was handed to him soon after.

His reception into full membership of the Rock River Annual Conference takes place Monday forenoon. He will continue his conference studies under Rev. Hasenstab charge, which was ordered by the conference.

To-day Miss Laura Sheridan was appointed by Rev. Hasenstab to do Evangelistic work in the M. E. Mission for Deaf-Mutes.

Misses Jacoba and Zollinger went to Jacksonville, Ill., Monday night, for a three days' visit, and then stopped at Frederick, where Miss Jacoba was born and reared, and are visiting relatives at Springfield, until Tuesday, when they return home.

On Saturday night, September 22d, Messrs. Codman, Ed Hart and Liebenstein and ten others went to South Haven by boat, and enjoyed a jolly outing all day Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tilley, of California, are in town. They attended the service this afternoon, and of course were greeted by many friends present.

Mrs. Collins C. Colby is under treatment in a private hospital in Chicago. Her friends wish her a speedy recovery.

The members of the Pas-a-Pas Club and friends witnessed the laying of the cornerstone on the new Cook County building, just across the street from the open windows, on Friday September 21st. The street was thronged with an enormous crowd between Washington and Randolph Streets.

Last night we were treated to several literary talks given by the Circle: The dialogue, between Messrs. Fisher and Rowse, was extremely amusing, the former acting as a doctor and the latter as a patient. Fisher admitted that he could cure every disease except two—deafness and corns.

Mrs. Watson read the old story of "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves," which interested the whole crowd intensely.

Miss Marks rendered in graceful signs Longfellow's "Excelsior."

On Tuesday forenoon, September 18th, the Union Station on West Side was crowded with about 150 pupils, elbowing and laughing while waiting for the signal to rush into a special train that started for Jacksonville. They were under the care of Prof. Frank Read, Jr., and Miss Ferguson.

Among the pupils was a tall and 18-year-old Jewess, who recently fled from Russia with her parents. She was never educated in her old dark country.

S. H. HOWARD.

On a cloudless bright Sunday afternoon a delightful ride was made out to the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hogenmiller, near Hunker, where hospitality reigned supreme. In the party were: Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Pool and children, of Hunker; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rolshouse and two daughters, of Aspinwall; Miss Theresa Schoenenberger, of Ashland and B. F. Widaman, of Greensburg. Mr. and Mrs. Felix S. Hogenmiller, and daughter, of Jeanette, and Matthew L. Crafton helped make things lively. The jolly visitors declared that they spent one of the most delightful day of their lives on the farm. It must not be forgotten that the Pools also entertained their guests at their ever-familiar homestead.

FANWOOD.

A New Tennis Club Organized.

EVENTS TO COME

And a Few News Items.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Last week, one of the cadet officers, after giving others an idea of the good times he had during the summer vacation, playing lawn tennis, asked why we should not have a tennis club. The remark was favorably received, and then the officers dove into the list of goods in the sporting catalogue, for the cost of rackets and net. Birck's pair of rackets were brought from home, where they had been doing duty whenever it pleased our blonde friend; and Chaim Schatzkin brought his from Rockaway Beach, where they also had a taste of active service. Those who had none of their own bought them downtown for a green-back or so; the net was purchased by Max Weisberg, who is known to have an excellent eye for buying, and a book on rules completed the outfit. Then a tennis club was formed, but the officers have not as yet been announced. In order to have some money for covering miscellaneous expenses, a fine of five cents would be imposed upon the owner of a racket if he lent his to another player, but if he lent it to one who was not a player and member of the club, the fine would be ten cents. The last person to play would have to take the net in when the time for recreation was over; these rules were passed by the club with unanimous approval. Then the question of where the court was to be made popped up, but it was soon settled by bidding the basket-ball posts good-bye and turning the basket-ball court into a tennis court. The weather is rather cool for such a summer game as tennis, but, of course, the club took that into consideration; most of them think that a few strikes at the elastic sphere will cause the blood to circulate fast enough to keep them warm. A record will be made of the games, and these also will be announced.

Principal Currier was much affected and gratified at an incident which occurred on Tuesday last. William White of Chicago, who was educated in Belleville, Canada, came to the Institution, for the express purpose of seeing Principal Currier. He had to wait a considerable length of time, as the Principal was busy. When at last they met Mr. White greeted Principal Currier most effusively, and told him how he had been a pupil at the Belleville Instution in 1874, when Professor Currier visited that school and had patted the little boy and spoken to him encouragingly and pleasantly. The influence of that kindly act and the personality of Principal Currier had lived in his memory thirty-two years. Mr. White has for twenty-four years resided in Chicago. He is taking a vacation and has visited Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York. He will revisit the Belleville Institution before returning to Chicago.

Before the idea of having a lawn tennis club struck the boys, those who wished had a little practice at baseball in the afternoons after school. Fanwood has lost three or four valuable players, but it is hoped that before the base-ball season opens next year that these places will be filled by good players, ready to sustain Fanwood's prowess on the diamond.

The first meeting of the Cadet Officers will be held Thursday, October 4th. The particulars of the meeting will be given out in next week's issue.

The majority of the Hebrews went home Friday morning and came back on the first of October.

Messrs Frank Nimmo, B. Dornblut, and C. Miller were among the crowd of baseball enthusiasts at the Polo Grounds Saturday afternoon, where they saw the Giants defeat St. Louis, by the score of 6 to 1 in the first game. The tables were turned on the Giants in the second game, by the score of 1 to 0, in favor of St. Louis.

William Stokley, no longer wears the bell boy's uniform, as he has given it to a youngster, whose name the writer was unable to ascertain, who was installed from the Colored Orphan Asylum.

The Fanwood Literary Association may meet next Saturday evening, when the election of officers will take place in the chapel. The proceedings will be found in next week's Fanwood column.

Mr. John Sullivan, tutor of the boys, resigned his position last Monday. His resignation was tendered owing to the fact that he wished to enter a law school, and study law.

Mr. William Wade, of Oakmont, Pa., who is known every where as a benefactor and friend of the deaf-blind, was here last week, to see how the deaf-blind girls are getting on.

Mr. Authony Capelli, of the JOURNAL office, while walking on 125th Street, spied a yellow band on the sidewalk. Picking it up, he found it was a solid gold ring, with the initials J. L F.

Mr. Paul Dittmar on of last June's graduates, was up here Friday afernoon last, visiting his Alma Mater. He was accompanied by a young hearing lady who can use the manual alpeabet fluently enough to make her understood by deaf-mutes.

Mr. Athony Reiff, in company with three deaf friends, was a visitor, Monday last, and was glad to see his old teacher, Dr. Fox. Mr. Reiff said he read in the columns of a Long Island daily about Birck's pitching for the Greenport, L. I, Baseball team against the Riverhead team, which Greenport won the game by the score of 4 to 0.

C. L.

MARRIED.

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Leming, parents of the bride, 141 Van Voast Avenue, Bellevue, Diocese of Lexington, State of Kentucky, on Wednesday, September 26th, at 8 P.M., by the Rev. Austin Ward Mann, M.A., assisted by the Rev. Mr. Colledge, Mr. Clifton Horace Button, of Pittsburgh, and Miss Edna Pearl Leming, of Bellevue.

CHURCH NOTICES.

SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, OCTOBER 7TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3:15 P.M. Holy Communion.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.

St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J., 10:30 A.M.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M.

Parish Meeting in St. Ann's Guild Room, Tuesday evening, October 9th. Open to all.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services on Sundays in the College Hall, at 3.30 P.M.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's, 144 Grand Street, Services and Instruction in the College Hall, at 3.30 P.M., on the first Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 1829 W. Ontario Street.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Sermon and Holy Communion—
First Sunday of the month, 2:30 P.M.

Evening Prayer and Sermon—
Other Sundays, 2:30 P.M.

Bible Class, ... 3:45 P.M.

WEEK-DAY MEETINGS.

Clerc Literary Association—
Every Thursday, 8 P.M.

Service for Deaf-Mutes.

OCTOBER 1906.

7—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
3:30 P.M., Ascension, Fall River.

14—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston. Holy Communion.
3:30 P.M., Grace, Providence, R. I.

19—3:30 P.M., New England Home, Everett. Holy Communion.

21—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
2:00 P.M., St. Stephen's, Lynn.
4:15 P.M., St. Peter's Beverly.

28—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
10:45 A.M., All Saint's, Worcester. Holy Communion.
4:00 P.M., Grace, Lawrence.

Service every Friday at New England, Home, Everett at 3:30.

S. STANLEY SEARING,
Diocesan Missionary to Deaf-Mutes,
564 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

Albert S. Tufts, } Lay-Readers.
Edwin W. Frisbee }

Mike Kornblum, a well known optician, of Pittsburg, last Sunday made his debut in Greater Greensburg.

Antiseptic surgery has reduced the percentage of deaths among the wounded in battle to six.

Samuel Hodge and William Hall are the only sons of slaves who ever won the Victoria Cross.

Birkenhead makes $60,000 a year out of its ferries, and Liverpool $15,000 out of its art galleries.

NEW YORK.

Concerning Xavier Deaf-Mutes.

THE BROOKLYN GUILD.

News Brevities.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Messrs. Samuel N. McCarthy and Joseph Egan, two good-looking and intelligent silent representatives of Providence, R. I., were present at St. Francis Xavier service last Sunday. Later they were guests of the Xavier Club, and evinced satisfaction with the handsome club quarters of Xavier deaf-mutes. They were on the way to Philadelphia, leaving by the 6:30 train over the Pennsylvania, to call on Mr. McCarthy's old-time schoolmate friend and namesake, who was recently married in the Quaker City. Mr. Egan's father occupies the same position in Providence as our own famous Col. Bingham does here in New York. Mr. White, a perambulating typo, and a warm enthusiast in backing up the tone and advantages of the Pas-a-Pas Club, of Chicago, from which city, he hails, was also a visitor.

Rev. Father McCarthy will conduct services at St. Peter's, Jersey City, next Sunday. His place at St. Francis Xaviers will be filled by Mr. J. J. Murphy, a young seminarian from Dunwoodie, N. Y. Although but a few months in school as a sign language student, Mr. Murphy has made commendable progress, and to-day is readily understood by the average deaf-mute. On the following Sunday Mr. John Loehr, a fellow seminarian of Mr. Murphy, will assume Father McCarthy's place in the conduct of the instruction exercises. Mr. Loehr speaks with ease and grace, due to long experience, having relations who are deaf. Expectations are both young gentlemen will have large and appreciative audiences.

October 13th, Rev. Father McCarthy leaves for a week's business trip to Ohio. Incidentally, he will find time to hold a mission at Xavier College, Cincinnati. During his last trip West, he made the acquaintance of many of Chicago's deaf. His varied duties, other than looking after a large and growing silent congregation, will not permit his extending his trip much as he would like to, so far as the deaf are concerned. In view of this the Ohioans ought to get a "move on" and have more than Cincinnati represented at Xavier College during the good priest's presence there.

The Brooklyn Guild, according to its custom of some years past, will hold a social or something in that line ou Thanksgiving Eve, November 28th next. To make arrangements for this social, together with business looking to the incorporation of the organgation, President Berg earnestly requests all of its members to attend the next regular meeting on Thursday, Oct. 4th, at 8 P M. sharp.

Among those who had a permit to go beyond the Customs Officers' line, at the pier of the North German Lloyd Line, on Tuesday last was Henry Kohlman. He was excited and happy, because of the arrival from abroad of Mr. Marion and Miss Addie Kohlman, after a tour of Europe occupying four months.

Miss Belle F. Carpenter, of Port Ewen, Ulster Co., N. Y., who has been spending her vacation at her home, has returned to Cooper Union to finish her three years' course in designing. Miss Carpenter went to the the Mute School in Lexington Avenue for a number of years.

Mr. J. B. Gass and Miss Mary Bertine were united in the holy bonds of wedlock, in Brooklyn, last Tuesday evening. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain officiated. An extended account of the wedding will be printed in next week's JOURNAL.

Miss Agnes Bullis, Port Jervis, N. Y., visited her relatives and friends in Newburgh, N. Y., and returned home the same day after having a fine time.

George N. Donavan, George V. Warren, Thomas H. Melledy and Anthony Reiff were interested visitors in and around Fanwood on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Schneerman have removed from New Jersey, and are now residents of New York City.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain is home again, looking much refreshed from his month's stay in Vermont.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Needless is it to say that the great gates, leading a winding way into the mysteries and haunts of Kendall Green, have swung wide open recently, to remain open for the year ending in June, 1907.

Miss Maud Eddington was tendered a birthday party by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Eddington, at 662 G Street, N. E., in the evening of September 18th. On that day Maud was jerked out of the fold of "sweet sixteens," and given a year extra. About twenty persons were present, and a quiet pleasant time was had; and a substantial repast discussed. Maud is the happy recipient of splendid presents from her parents, and brother and friends. The following were the invited at the party: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tschiffely, of Rockville, Md.; Miss Florence Alban, of Baltimore; Mr. W. W. Duvall, Jr., of Baltimore; Mr. John Edelen, of Congress Heights, D. C.; Mr. John W. Blaine, of Anacostia, D. C.; and Mr. and Mrs. John Flood; Misses Katie Senkind, Sadie Dailey, Carrie King, and Messrs. Fred Harrison; Harrison Reed; John Ellegood; William Lowell; Charles Clark; Thomas Williams; Elmore Bernsdorff, all of this city, and Master Dixon Downham, of Rockville, Md.

Mr. H. W. Whitmore, of Laporte, Ind., a friend of Mr Ferd Harrison, was in town for a few days two weeks ago.

"Professor" White, of Chicago, was a visitor in this city for several days recently.

Mr. Ford Harrison and family spent about a month visiting their mother at Terre Haute, Ind. Ferd returned August 29th, and his family is still on the way.

Miss Florence Alban and Mr. W. W. Duvall, both of Baltimore, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eddington, at different times recently.

"Broker" Marshall contemplates a flying trip to New York for a few days—presumably on business in Wall Street.

Mr. A. G. Amoss availed part of his leave of absence visiting his daughter in Brooklyn He returned Thursday before last.

Local papers have it that an unknown colored deaf-mute was run over and killed by the cars some time ago, and that he was an employee of the Paving Co., in this city, and that the name of the unfortunate was put down as "dummy" at the city morgue.

The city papers also give out that a certain mute in South Washington, committed suicide because he was deaf. This is false, on reliable authority.

Mr. Nicholson anticipates taking in the dog show in Philadelphia soon, where it is understood he intends to contest for prizes on his dogs. Nick owns several Great Danes, and it would not err to say he makes a pretty good dog-fancier.

Mr. Carl Rhodes has a large tract of land at Suitland, Md., which has been undergoing changes of improvement under his personal supervision. A frame house which is to be his "hannt," is already up; also a poultry house with its adjoining yard, and a small barn. A lowing cow is grazing on his meadow; and two horses and a mule—complete the programme, with several broods of chickens coming up in the rear. To all appearances Carl is doing well.

On July 29th last a stork visited the new cozy home of Mr. and Mrs. John Flood. A bouncing boy-baby was born then and is named Henry Hamilton. Mother and child are progressing finely.

Messrs. Ferd Harrison, Roberts Souder and several other mutes are anticipating repairing to their respective homes in Indiana, Minnesota and Iowa in the latter part of October, partly for the purpose of helping the election along. Several other States are to have the similar honor, but so far their names haven't been ascertained.

Rev. George F. Flick, who, it will be remembered, was ordained to the priesthood of the Episcopal Church May 30th last, has full charge of the Washington Deaf-Mute Mission and has been doing remarkably well. An increase in his congregation is noticeable every Sunday, and no doubt, his admirable sermons have much to do with that. The reverned gentleman has taken up his permanent quarters in this city—since July last.

It is desired that the following be made known, which will doubtless, interest not few of us, to the effect that there is now a talk among and silent community of organizing a sort of literary society or the like in the near future, this to be held in parish hall of the M. E. Church once a week, on any time that will decided upon by a Committee yet to be appointed.

For a long time, the mutes expressed a desire for the purposes, social, literary and otherwise, but couldn't get a hall. Now that Rev. Mr. Flick has has charge of our Mission and says the parish hall will be given us cheerfully. now is our opportunity. Wake up, brothers, and rally and ennoble the plan in view. Later, particulars dealing with that, will he made known through this column as soon as they come under notice of ye scribe. CARDINAL RICHELIEU.

NEW ENGLAND.

Annual Meeting of the Boston Society.

COMING SOCIAL EVENTS.

A Large Budget of Interesting Items.

[Any New England News or business for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL may be sent to Geo. C. Sawyer, 93 W. Seldon St., Mattapan, Mass.]

The chief event of this week and the opening gayety of this season, will be an entertainment and supper at the "Old Home," 112 Fremont Avenue, Everett, Saturday afternoon, October 6th, and under the management of Mr. J. D. Nichols, of Lynn. The object is to raise funds to purchase a winter's supply of coal for the Home. Friends of the Home, especially farmers, have been requested to contribute some produce, fruit, etc., to be sold at auction on that evening.

A large crowd is looked for, since everybody I met so far expressed their intention to attend.

The Boston Deaf-Mute Society had its annual business meeting at Pilgrims Congregational Church, Uphaws Corner, Tuesday evening, September 26th. Rev. Leon Boon Thomas, of Providence, and one of the trustees presided, and Mr. W. G. Barnard acted as an interpreter.

The various reports of the Committee and Treasurer, Mr. Woodbury, one of the other trustees, were accepted, the latter with a vote of thanks.

Mr. F. W. Wood reported having received about three hundred and six dollars from all sources—*i. e.*, collections at services, contributions by envelope system, and donations, and expended about three hundred and two dollars for preachers, stationery, etc., leaving a balance of $16.98, including last year's balance of $12.

Trustee Mr. Woodbury reported $291.65 expenses, and has now $949.10 on hand, as proved by a bank book and receipts shown at the meeting. The present balance shows an increase of about $15 over last year's balance.

Mr. Thomas reported that Rev. Mr Dixon, also a trustee, was called to Chicago to stay, so it is necessary for a new trustee to fill his place, and he has one in view. He thought since the Boston Society is open to all regardless of creed, the trustees should be more representative, Mr Thomas being a Baptist, and Mr. Woodbury a Congregationalist. He suggested the new trustee be a Methodist, and the one in view is a well-known Methodist, being president of the Methodist Social Union.

The meeting was concluded by Mr. Thomas' short address of advice, in which he suggested that if any one has any complaint to make, it would be to Mr. F. W. Bigelow, Chairman of the Committee, who should report the same to the Trustees privately, rather than to make such at the close of any Sunday service.

A certain member called the attention of the Trustees to the criticism and insinuations made by a certain preacher in his sermons at other creeds, and thought that the society was open to all, and sermons should be modified accordingly.

William G. Abbott, Jr., of Stoneham, Mass, and a reputable sprinter, left Boston for Halifax, Tuesday, September 18th, to participate in foot races there some time during the same week. He has been in various races around Boston this summer, and his victories were such that the committee on athletic sports of the Malden Y. M. C. A., of which Mr. Abbott is a member, took interest in him and took him along with others. He is to enter a 220-yards race at Halifax.

The Gallaudet A. C., with its new captain, Mr. M. Gaines, will begin practice in football play on the Boston Common, Thursday eve, September 20th, and thereafter twice a week. The leading players among whom are Gaines, Cryan, Trainor, Craig, and Keough, will find some difficulties in getting accustomed to the new rules now adopted all over the country, and it may take several weeks to do so. They expect to be ready for their first match game in two weeks.

According to the words of the leading players, Mr. Gaines is very cool-headed, so it is to be hoped that with that particulars characterstic, the work of the team will be harmonious as before.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs W. G. Barnard had for the past few weeks been planning a surprise on this worthy couple, upon the approach of their silver wedding anniversary. It came off on the 20th, when some fifty or more friends marched in and took them completely by surprise. A sum of money had been subscribed with which to buy a suitable present for the occasion, but at the eleventh hour, it was decided to let Mr. and Mrs. Barnard decide for themselves, what the gift is to be. Individual gifts of silver articles came from relatives and hearing friends. A bountiful repast was served, and the usual parlor games were played and a general good time was had till a late hour.

Mr. Barnard is the youngest child of Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, and his wife is the only sister of Mr. W. J. Rudolph. Among those who helped to make the occasion a memorable one were Mrs. Cook (Mary Barnard), who came all the way from New York, Miss Alice Barnard, Mr. and Mrs Rudolph, Mr. and Mrs. Bigelow, Mr. and Mrs. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Derby, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Walker, Mr and Mrs. Wellington, Mr. and Mrs. Abrams, Mr. and Mrs. Frisbee, Mr. and Mrs Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. Converse, Mr. and Miss Goldsmith, Mrs. Emerson, Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, and a host of others too numerous to mention. The success of the party was principally due to the good Deacon Goldsmith, who worked hard to perfect details.

It is reported that Miss Mary McLaughlin, of Charlestown, is now under treatment at the Boston City Hospital.

Mr. H C. White is also at the City Hospital for treatment. Mr. White has been quite miserable for the past few weeks, and we hope the hospital treatment will benefit his health.

Mr. and Mrs. John McDonald, *nee* Hadley, of New Hampshire, who have been visiting in Canada, have returned to Concord, N. H., to resume housekeeping.

Mrs. J. O. Haynes planned to visit her schoolmate Mrs. McDonald last week, but her youngest child who had been vaccinated recently, was so sick from the operation that the proposed visit is postponed.

Mrs. James McMeachen who was injured in being run down by an automobile some weeks ago, was present at the meeting of the Boston Society last Tuesday night, looking as well as ever

Mr. W. J. Rudolph was for the second time called upon to serve on a jury, but was excused when it was found that he is deaf. He is thanking his lucky stars for having escaped the unpleasant task, meanwhile his friends continue to dub him "Juror."

It will be remembered that Mr. W. H. Goldsmith was summoned to serve on the Charles L. Tucker Jury, but escaped when he was found to be a deaf-mute. Could he have stood the ordeal of such a sensational trial?

Mrs. Robert Dockharty and Miss Flossie, spent a week visiting Mrs. W. L. Kemp in Quincy, last August. They visited Hough's Neck and other resorts, and had an enjoyable time.

Mrs. W. J. Rudolph spent two weeks visiting Mrs. W. K. Chase, of Winsted, Ct., arriving home just in time to attend Mr. and Mrs. Barnard's silver wedding celebration. Mrs. Rudolph went to Winsted by trolley, stopping off here, and then to visit friends for a day or so, and found the trip very enjoyable as well as less expensive than going by rail.

Mr. and Mrs Geo. Abrams are once more housekeeping, this time in a flat in Dorchester, or very near G. C. S.'s old home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wickens have moved from Beachmont to the Savin Hill district in Dorchester. They got tired listening or watching the sad sea waves the year around, hence the move.

Mr and Mrs W. J. Rudolph have been house hunting the past two weeks, but so have found nothing to suit them.

Mr. W. E. Shaw's hobby is to collect the names and addresses of deaf-mutes wherever he travels. The result of his last two months' research is about seven hundred names and addresses.

Mr. A. S. Heyer and wife, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., have been spending a few weeks in Maine for the benefit of Mrs. Heyer's health, which has been poor lately. They will probably stop over in Boston to visit Mrs. Heyer's parents, also long enough to take in the Ford Fair.

Mr. F. O. Lee, of Utica, N. Y., urges those who visit a dyspepsia cure to call him up. Out with the information; Bostonians are about to take in the Food Fair, and therefore need Mr. Lee's advise.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

REV. HENRY SLOANE COFFIN, *Pastor*

Sunday service at 7.30 P.M.

Above services discontinued during the summer, will re-open on the first Sunday in October, at 7:30 P.M.

Bible Class meets at 8 o'clock.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

INDIANA.

"You Can't Keep a Good Thing Down."

ELKHART BREEZY ITEMS

Terre Haute News Notes.

Indiana Agency of DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, 320 Blake Street, Indianapolis. News items and subscriptions solicited.

A. H. NORRIS, Agent.

It has been said and proven many times, that "you can't keep a good thing down." The JOURNAL'S experience in Indiana has been no exception to the rule. The JOURNAL is the best paper published for the deaf in America to-day, and is winning friends here every day, in spite of the bitter opposition it has met from the very first. At first it seemed a hopeless task to establish a respectable "sub" list here, but merit wins; the deaf want real news, and they are rapidly learning where to find it. Scarcely a day passes that we do not receive substantial evidence of this. "You can fool all the people some of the time; some of the people all the time; but you can't fool all the people all the time." Men who think, don't make a business of paying good hard money for a rehash of common gossip.

Mr. Wm. Robinson, of Petersburg, was run down and instantly killed by a traction car last week. He was walking on the track and facing the car, but seemed to be deeply engrossed in thought. The motorman used every means possible to warn him, and expected him to get out of the way, but to no purpose. Mr. Robinson was a very promising graduate of our school a few years ago. He was unmarried, but leaves a father, mother, and several brothers and sisters, and a host of friends to mourn his untimely death.

Did you ever notice Lee Harris' peculiarity—*i. e.*, when you want him, he has business elsewhere—when you are not looking for him in particular, he is Johnny on the spot every time.

George Arnot is also getting somewhat hard to find lately. He is reported as having very important business interest, up north.

The long inactive Mystic Circle has at last recovered and will prove a factor in social affairs this winter. The boys have learned much from exprience and are prepared to make things move this season. A secret ritual has been prepared, and a degree team organized to furnish pastime for the members, and all hands will unite in providing pastime for the public.

ELKHART.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Applemau, of Orland, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. William D. Markley, of Shipshewana, September 23d.

Mr. and Mrs. John Helfrich, two popular people, of Elkhart, were guests of Elias P. Cripe, of Goshen, last Sunday. Mr. John Helfrich has enjoyed steady employment in a factory for ten years. He is an Ohio boy.

Mr. Frank Hayes, of Elkhart, is recovering from an attack of spinal fever.

The latest word came to the effect that Mr. Williard H. Whitemore, of La Porte, Ind., went to Georgia, from Washington, D. C., instead of coming home.

Mr. Elias P. Cripe will have a public auction at his home October, 18th. He expects to buy a smaller farm.

Mr. Alonzo Yoder, of Shipshewana, is working out at Mongo, cutting corn for a Mr. John Blasesns. Alonzo claims to be a champion cutter.

Mr. Amos. Shaum is working for Henry D. Miller during fall harvest.

Mr. Elias P. Cripe, of Goshen, stood a very good chance of marrying a charming multi-millioniare girl of Chicago, but he preferred singleness. Elias, you are wise, there is no fun in married life.

Miss Eva Hollar, of Etna Green, is working as a domestic for Mr. and Mrs William D. Miller.

[Some time since an item in this department was taken by us to refer to Eva Holler, but we were wrong. The case is that of Maggie Holler. There are three deaf sisters in the family, the two oldest of which have been in school and received a part of its benefits, but all we believe of school age and all should be at their books yet.—N.]

TERRE HAUTE.

Mrs. Melissa Cramer, *nee* Weldon, who came to attend the wedding of a cousin here, returned home to Montzeuma last Thursday morning, after a week's visit with relatives in this city and West Terre Haute.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcellus Andre, who have been visiting relatives here for a week, left last Thursday for Vernon, Ill., to spend a few days with the former's sister. They will also visit with another sister at Charleston, Ill., before returning to their home in St. Joseph, Ill. Mr. and Mrs. Andre were educated in the Illinois school at Jacksonville, in the 50's and 60's Mrs. Andre, before her marriage was Maggie Watson. They own a fine farm.

The beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Steen, of North Eighth Street, nephew and niece to Mr. and Mrs. Andre, with whom they have been visiting while here was the scene of a very pleasant social in their honor, on Wednesday evening, the 26th. Games and refreshments were the enjoyments of the evening.

Those present were Mrs. Ferd Harrison and daughter, Julia, of Washington, D. C., Mr. and Mrs. R E. Taylor, Misses Anna Walsh, May Brandenburg, Ida Fulton and Cora Burson, Messrs. Elmer and Frank Burson, Charles Morris, Victor Evans, Otto Bippus and Philip Minor. About 11 o'clock the guests departed for home, thanking the host and hostess for their hospitality.

Mesdames Burson-Hall arranged a surprise party on Saturday evening, September 22d, in honor of her son, Frank Burson's twenty-fourth birthday. The evening was spent merrily with various games and a sociable time enjoyed. The guests were invited to the dining-room to partake of the refreshments with which the table was laden.

The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Andre, of St. Joseph, Ill., Mrs. Harrison and daughter, of Washington, D. C., Messrs. Carl Dutell, of Brazil, and Calvin Hummel, of Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and children, Misses Burson, Fulton, Walsh and Brandenburg, Messrs. Evans, E Burson and O. Groom.

Charles Morris, who has been located at Chicago for the past year, came down here lately. He will work for some time on a farm with his brother at Marshall, Ill.

Carl Dutell, of Brazil, was an excursionist to Chicago, and spent Sunday with friends recently.

Miss Leila Gray, daughter of Mrs. Mattie Gray, *nee* Wittman, of Brazil, who has been very ill with typhoid fever at her uncle's, George Williams, in Rosedale, with whom she makes her home, is improving slowly.

Calvin Hummel, of Sullivan, spent Saturday, September 22d, in the city, returning home next morning. The following Monday, he went to Willisville, Ill., for a day or two on business. He is a machinist.

William James, of Linton, Mont. Shepherd, of Sullivan, and Carl Dutell, of Brazil, were in town, September 20th, to attend the county fair, four miles east of the city.

Frank Burson and sister, Miss Cora, and R. E. Taylor, expect to go to Chicago on Sunday, October 7th, for a brief pleasure trip and sight-seeing.

We regret that, owning to the large amount of matter on hand this week, we are forced to boil down and cut out many interesting items. However, such as will keep will appear next week.

St. Louis.

A surprise party was tendered to Miss Edith Reddick, of Bloomfield, Mo, by her St. Louis friends, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Casteel, on the 29th. The affair was a complete and unexpected surprise to the recipient and a good time was had by all the invited guests. Games were played and prizes awarded; the first prize going to Miss Silver and the second to Mr. Steideman. Refreshments of ice-cream and cake were served, and the party broke up at a late hour. Among those present, besides the host and hostess, were Mr and Mrs. Bennett, Misses Silver, Krueger, Convers, Reddick, and Messrs. Hunter, Dolan, Hughes, R. Jones, C Jones and Steideman.

One of the latest weddings was that of Miss Julia Morrison, of this city, to Mr. Henry Miller, of Chicago. The ceremony took place on the 19th, and was performed by Rev. Frank McCabe, in writing, he not being familiar with the sign language. The happy couple expect to settle down in Chicago in a short time, where the groom has a shoe repairing shop. It wish them a happy and prosperous life together.

Mr and Mrs. J. J. Brown departed recently, for Rubicon, Mich. A reception was tendered them, just before their departure at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Froning.

Visitors are dropping in the city in advance of the convention and Fall festival. Prospects are bright for a large crowd, and there seems good prospects of it being realized. Among the early arrivals, besides already chronicled, are Messrs. Rothert and Phelps, of Carthage, Maher and Johnson, of Fulton, and Miss McClure.

The monthly social, on the 27th, was greatly attended, as it was the first of the Fall and Winter gatherings. A good time was held by those attending. S.

Of all great cities of the world, Palmyra had the shortest life. Its prosperity extended only from 117 A. D. to 273 A. D.

PHILADELPHIA.

The Local Branch Elects Officers

REMEMBER DONATION DAY.

To Help the Home at Doylestown.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

October 1, 1906—The Philadelphia Local Branch met at All Souls' Hall last Saturday evening, 29th of September. Chairman Thomas Breen presided over the meeting, which was unusually well attended. After the routine business was dispatched, the annual election of officers took place. Thomas Breen who had served the Branch as Chairman for seven consecutive years, announced his desire to be placed on the "retired list," and declined to be a candidate for re-election. Two candidates for the chairmanship were placed in nomination, and, of these, Mr. Harry E. Stevens was elected by a good majority. Mrs Geo. T. Sanders, the efficient and courteous secretary for the last three years, also insisted on retirement, and she is succeeded by Miss May Stemple. For Treasurer, Willam McKinney succeeded himself, being one of the few who appear impossible to be Hippleized. The new officers afterwards made little speeches of acceptance, and the retired ones received a vote of thanks for their long service. The Branch will endeaver to arrange a Fair in aid of the Home this Winter. After the meeting sociality was indulged in for some time.

We look forward with great expectancy to Donation Day on October 13th. Any contributions received by the JOURNAL'S Philadelphia representative will be immediately forwarded to the Treasurer of the Society and reported in this paper. We shall also report any other donations upon receipt of information from the Committee on Donations or any other official. We would like to see many new names on the list of donors. There are some who give every year, many who give once in a while and many more who have never given a cent to the Home yet. We wish we could talk to every one of the latter class. But they live so apart that it would take months of labor to reach them. This is why we must appeal through the JOURNAL and why we have done so from week to week. We beg the readers to help the Home by seeing and asking contributions of as many deaf in their neighborhood as is possible. It will take a little effort, and, perhaps, self-denial, but we ask if it isn't a beautiful service of love to offer to so worthy a charity as the HOME FOR AGED AND INFIRM DEAF So help, one and all.

Mrs. Louise Parlaman is visiting Philadelphia as the guest of her brother for a few days. Last Saturday she visited Mr. and Mrs. John R. Lewis, who gave her a welcome party, which was attended by thirteen guests. She enjoyed the affair very much, and all had an equally a good time. The guests were all old schoolmates of Mrs Parlaman, and were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. John R. Lewis, Mr. Henry Blanckensee, Mrs. Nettie I. Zang, Mrs. Angeline Bell, Miss Ruth Cowan, George Cowan, Daniel Chestnut, Edward McGrath and others.

Next Sunday will be the fifteenth anniversary of the wedding of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer. The deaf-mutes of the 25th Ward, comprising Richmond and Kensington, extend hearty congratulations to the couple.

LAMBERTVILLE, N. J.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer held a religious service for deaf-mutes on the 24th ult. His topic was the Book of Common Prayer. He will try to come here once every two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Hunt were here to visit their brother. They are very proud of their sweet baby girl. They used to live in Lambertville, but moved to Trenton. They are much missed by Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Heller and Harry Pidcock.

Robert Heller and wife were much disappointed that Mrs. Alex Dezendorf did not pay them an intended visit of two weeks. But she is expected this month. Mrs. Dexendorf was a great chum of Mrs. Heller when they were school girls at Fanwood, the former being Miss Maggie Highfield and the latter Miss Myra Croak.

Harry Pidcock goes to Trenton each week and has a good time with friends.

Mrs. Heller and her oldest son, Channcey, enjoyed a day at Altantic City recently.

Volta Bureau
1601—35th St.

OHIO.

Quite an Influx of Visitors at the Institution.

MANY TARDY ARRIVALS.

An Original Definition—Notes.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of M. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.

September 29, 1906.—There was quite an influx of visitors and belated pupils to the Institution, Sunday. About twenty-five of the latter. The enrollment of pupils is now up to the four hundred mark, and still they keep coming in daily almost. Among those to arrive yesterday, was Wilbur Reynolds, a deaf blind child, eight-years-old, from Bellefontaine. He will have Miss Delia Rice as teacher. There were no chapel exercises held this week, but it is expected that they will begin to-morrow. The painters did not complete their work till Tuesday, and there was also some repairing of benches to do. An entire new set of stage scenery has been provided, the work was done by Prof. Jansen, a well known Columbus scenic artist, and reflects credit upon his skill. We shall have more to say about it when it is used.

The school is now well under way, so well indeed, that matters go along as smoothly as if there had been no vacation. The boys have organized their football team for the season and have been practicing. As a whole the team is not up to last year, caused by the leaving of school of several old members and resignations.

Among the Sunday visitors here were Mrs. Wondrack, Messrs. O'Donnell and Schneider, of Cincinnati, Mrs. John Stottler and Messrs. P. Beugsch and Fred Krull, of Cleveland, George Shade, of West Jefferson, and a Mr. Schultz, of Richmond, Ind.

The Columbus papers, this week contained cuts of Miss Rice, the new teacher of John Porter Riley, the colored deaf, dumb and blind boy, with a statement of how she carries on her work of instruction. This from the *Ohio Sun* will give some idea of the boy's progress:

"'A widow is a live woman with a dead husband,' is the definition given by John Porter Riley, 17, a deaf, dumb and blind boy at the State institution for the the deaf and dumb. Young Riley is one of the brightest pupils at the institution and is under the personal care of Miss Delight Rice. He has had four years instruction at the school and is now beginning to talk a little, so that bright prospects are centered in him by his teachers. He is a genius at carpenter work and has made a number of useful household articles and lots of toys. One of his best points is at contriving definitions, and the above is but a sample of the many originals he has thought out recently."

The Ladies' Aid Society held a meeting Thursday evening, and decided to have a Fair. It will be held December 1st.

Mrs. J. A. Hahn was admitted as a member. Misses Biggam and Stocker, the visiting committee, were at the Home Saturday to assertain the needs of the Society's rooms under its care. Their visit was barren of results as the matron, Mrs. Byers, was detained in the city, attending upon little Albert Byers, who is in one of the city hospitals, having been operated upon for an injury to his right foot.

Mr. Collins S. Sawhill was called by telegram to Collinwood, near Cleveland, on the 25th, this month, by the serious illness of Mrs. Sawhill's mother, who was taken to the Huron Street Hospital for an operation. Mrs. Sawhill has been with her mother for the past two weeks. Miss Mabel Sawhill is gradually improving.

St. Mary's and Spencerville, Ohio baseball clubs are to contest for the championship of North Western Ohio in three games. Each has been boasting that it is the superior of the other. Harry Dix is to do the pitching of the St. Mary's club, who has won two-third of his games this season.

The Advance Society held a meeting the past week, and decided to give a play for the benefit of the Home. The affair will be given in the chapel of the institution on the evening of October 27th. The title of the play is "Tried and True."

A. B. G.

The ships in which the Britons and the Veneti fought Julius Cæsar were of oak, and were painted blue to make them less conspicuous at a distance.

PITTSBURG, PA.

September 29—Echo of the appeal to remind of coming Donation Day, on October 13th, overland from the East, is heard up here. We have the echo, however, but the money. The money we shall have—but how and when? In order to make the money for sweet charity's sake, some one must be inventive, strenuous and fearless,—young and old alike.

Well done! The young active members of the Christian Endeavor Society of the 8th Reformed Presbyterian Church, decide to help in on October 13th, by giving notice that there will be held a "Pie Social," on Thursday, October 11th, in the hall room. Every member, as well as friend, is requested to take advantage of the opportunity to lend a helping hand.

The Local Branch of Pittsburgh will have, on Donation Day, October 13th, a novel feature in the form of an "Age Mite." One entering at the room, where it is held, in Washington Hall, is to give as many coins as that of his on her age—(say 45 years old, 45 pennies; or 16 for 16, and so on.) In addition, the fee of admission for using the room and some other things is expectantly looked for. We trust that every one and all will cheerfully and enthusiastically be present. Not only so, but the good reason is that there will be also an election of new officers for 1907.

Remember Election Day on October 13th!

Remember the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf at Doylestown, Pa!

September 19th, the Savings Club (of Pittsburgh) for the Deaf met at the Y. M. C. A., with President Samuel Nichols in the chair. The members who are wise enough to save every penny to deposit in this club every week (Wednesday) for their pleasures and necessities next summer, elected the following responsible officers for the ensuing year: Assistant Treasurer, Charles Fritzges; Auditors, B. R. Allabaugh and George Korn. The club has the following officers, elected last August, besides President Samuel Nichols; Vice-President, Mrs. George Annis; Secretary, W. L. Sawhill; Treasurer, H. H. B. McMaster. The members now number twenty-four.

Among our vacationists who have returned, we notice Mr. John Escherich and his sister. They had been in New York, Coney Island, Atlantic City and Philadelphia, for some weeks. They had enough of it and arrived home last Monday.

William J. Hayes attended the American Boiler Manufacturing Association of the United States and Canada Banquet, at Hotel Schenly, Thursday, September 20th. He sat among the most prominent men, Mayor Guthrie, Hon. Dalzell, Congressman Burke and others. A plate with thirteen courses cost $15, and the whole feast was worth $3,500 that evening. Mr. Hayes went aboard the Steamer Island Queen up the Monongahela River, Tuesday previous, with these people.

Mr. Lucey received a letter from his chum, John McDonough, of Reading, the other day, and said the latter is very busy at his shoe shop. Mr. McDonough is an ex-Pittsburgher.

Edward Day invited Ross McDonald to be his guest, at Washington, Pa., last Monday, and he will spend some time before returning to Allegheny.

At the Y. M. C. A. last Wednesday, Edward Dahoney, of Elliott, gave a talk on "Temperance." With all his reform ideas, he condemned the habits of drunkards and commented on the neglect of the United States Government for allowing the liquor traffic into uncivilized countries, where the missionaries tried to prevent; because the uncivilized natives once became christianized and behaved very good, but turned murderers in great numbers after they drank the liquor.

A souvenir card received Saturday from Mr. Charles Fritzges, announcing he enjoyed attending the Stoneboro Fair with his wife, at Sandy Lake, Pa.

Again remember a donation Pie Social on October 11th, at the R. P. C. Let us have your helping hand.

W. F. D.

Make Love, Marry, But Use No Words.

A very pretty and most unusual marriage, in which a deaf-mute bride and a deaf-mute bridegroom were the high contracting parties, attended by a deaf-mute maid of honor and a deaf-mute groomsman, with a service performed by a deaf-mute clergyman, took place at Van Voast Avenue, Bellevue, Ky., last evening.

Under such circumstances Miss Edna Pearl Leming and Mr. Clifford H. Bulton were quietly married last evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Leming, of Bellevue, Ky.

The Rev. Austin W. Mann, the oldest deaf-mute preacher in the world, performed the ceremony with signs and gestures far more eloquent than mere words.

Although the bride and bridegroom have never really spoken to each other in their lives, as the former was deaf and dumb from infancy and the latter since 7 years of age, "Love hath a language of its own," and they were able to understand each other.—*Cincinnati Tribune.*

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Wackerman have moved up on the south side of the city near his sister, Mrs. C. Critchley.

Miss Minewa Naylon, of Atlanta, N. Y., was in Rochester Labor Day. When anything important among the deaf is going on she would like to have her friends let her know so she can come.

Mrs. Annie Smith and son, of Troy were the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gibbs for two weeks. Her son is one to be proud of.

Mr. Fred Lloyd, of Sidney, intended staying in Rochester but a day, instead of that he found the attractions of the Flower City and his new friends so strong that the day stretched into a week ere he bade all good bye. Come again, Freddie.

Master Herbert Borinstein was thirteen years old the 31st of August and had a party to which he invited about ten of his friends. They all had a merry time. Ice-cream, cakes and candy were served. He received several useful presents.

The Rochester deaf spent Labor Day at different resorts, Sea Breeze, Glen Haven, Charlotte, and at home.

Mr. George Davis and C. Snyder had a fine time time at the Toronto Fair for five days.

Mr. Fred. House, of Avon, was here Lador Day.

Miss Minnie Reick had a pleasant two weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Davis.

Mrs. J. Klein, of Buffalo, spent two weeks with different married members of her husband's family and visited several of her friends. Mr. and Mrs. Klein would like to move here.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Donahue were among the party, who went to Conesus Lake last July. Their names were unintentionally omitted.

From Rochester *Evening Times.*

DEAF-MUTE STRUCK.

CANANDAIGNA, Sept. 19.—Mrs. Ellen Hogan, of Medina, was slightly injured by being struck by a Rochester and Eastern car, one mile east of Victor, yesterday. Mrs. Hogan is a deaf-mute, and did not hear the car approach along the track upon which she walked.

Miss Florence Hill has returned from a two months' visit in Canada. All her friends here think Canada's deaf were very good to her for she looks much improved.

Mr. Boxley, of Troy, was in the city recently, as was also Mrs. Jacob Stafflinger and daughter, of Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hefferman gave a reception, September 28th. It was a reception and birthday party combined. It was Mrs. Hefferman's birthday. The evening was a lovely moonlight one. Those who received invitations were Mr. and Mrs. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. David, Mr. and Mrs. Borinstein, Mr. and Mrs. Colgan, Messrs. Hicks, Cole, Amnuth, Lodd, Misses Stevens, Farewell, Hill. Among the parents were a fine celery dish, salad dish, lovely lace handkerchief, pillow shams, rockes, from Brooklyn friend, etc. Games were played and a good time had by all. Refreshments were served. Among them was the wedding cake which was delicious. Mr. and Mrs. Hefferman were married last July and are keeping house and are very nicely settled and as happy as can be. All their friends hope their lives may be one long grand wedded bliss.

Rev. Smielau held service, Sunday eve, and preached to a large number of his "flock." His sermons are always interesting and instructive.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Wood attended the Fair in Syracuse and had a very nice time.

About two weeks ago, Mr. David Newhouse gave his sister and brother-in-law a very pleasant surprise by putting in his appearance. He had come to spend the day and was taken to Sea Breeze. Sorry he could not stay longer.

Sunshine Within Ourselves

It is easy to be kind and gentle and smiling to others when everything is going right with us, but how is it when we are tired in mind and body, when worried and anxious, and everything seems going wrong? This is the testing time which will prove to ourselves and to those about us whether our sunshine is the deep, abiding kind, really and truly within ourselves. That kind of sunshine that will not only lift us up and carry us cheerful and smiling over every disappointment, every discouragement, every trial, but will also be a help and a blessing to every one whose life may touch our own.

Keith & Proctor's Theatres.

WEEK OF OCT. 8.

At Keith and Proctor's 58th Street the program for the week of October 8th, includes "The Fadettes of Boston," an orchestra composed of 30 gifted young women instrumentalists. Miss Emma Carus, a leading Broadway comedienne will offer a new series of captivating musical selections. Jules and Ella Garrison in their exceedingly clever travesty; the Baker Troupe, a quintet of bicyclists; Josephine Gassman and her pickaninnies, etc., etc.

New York's only stock company is located at Keith and Proctor's 125th Street Theatre. For the week of October 8th, the favorites of the stock company will appear in "The Little Gray Lady," a charming play in four acts written by Channing Pollack, and produced last season at the Garrick Theatre, where it made an immense hit.

Keith & Proctor's 23d Street, week of October 8th, has a distinctive bill of incomparable excellence, which appeals particularly to the denizens of shoppers' row. At this home or vaudeville novelty, where two performances are given daily are these stellar luminaries of the artistic world: George Evans, one of the greatest humorists on the vaudeville boards. Valerie Bergere, the dainty portrayer of Japanese characters, and her company, in a comedietta, entitled, His Japanese Wife." Versatile Johnny Hyams and Leila McIntyre offer their roaring farce comedy, "Two Hundred Wives," and others.

Hallowe'en Social

New Fashioned games at Hallowe'en Social, to be held at the club rooms of the Brooklyn Club, 1153 Myrtle Avenue, Corner Broadway, Brooklyn, on Saturday, October 27th, 1907.

At 7 P.M., Pool Tournament Match—Taylor *vs.* Hayden.
At 9 P.M., Various games.

Admission, 25 cents, including refreshments. Broadway and Myrtle trolley cars pass the hall.

THE COLORADO ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

desires to entertain the Convention of the N. A. D., to be held in or about 1910.

We guarantee a welcome and a good time second to none in the past, and hard to beat in the future, and shall be backed by a fund of one thousand dollars, not counting receipts from sale of banquet tickets, concessions, etc.

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Keep your eyes on this date.

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Prizes for the Best Maskers.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE:
E. C. Elsworth, *Chairman,*
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To reach the Hall—Take Subway to 42d Street Station (Times Square). Ninth Avenue Elevated to 42d Street. Take trolley lines that give crosstown (42d Street) or Eighth Avenue transfers.

RESERVED SPACE.

WHIST PARTY

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Saturday Evening, December 1, 1906

[Particulars Later.]

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

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of the

Brooklyn Club

OF DEAF-MUTES

SCHWABEN HALL

Myrtle and Knickerbocker Aves.,
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Saturday Evening, Jan. 5, 1907

John D. Shea, *Chairman,*
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Geo. Lindeman, J. F. Britt.

Handsome prizes for both ladies gentlemen, and a jolly good time assured,

Music by Our Favorite.

Directions to reach the Hall.—From Brooklyn Bridge: Ridgewood "L" to Knickerbocker Avenue Station; from Williamsburgh Bridge and Broadway Ferry: Any Broadway trolley to Myrtle Avenue, then transfer to Knickerbocker Avenue, *via* Myrtle Avenue trolley.

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HALLOWE'EN PARTY

under the anspices of the

BROOKLYN GUILD

of Deaf-Mutes

will be held at

St. Mark's Chapel

Adelphi St., near DeKalb Ave.

Wednesday evening, October 31, 1906,

at 8 o'clock

New games, and handsome presents will be given to the winners. Door opens at 7:30 o'clock.

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ERICH BERG,
Chairman.

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St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes

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NEW YORK CITY.

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DOORS OPEN FROM 3 TILL 10 P.M.

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The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf-mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about $30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

Subscriptions may be sent to the

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